

The **CHRISTMAS** Collection



When a Child Is Born (music: *Ciro Dammicco*; words: *Fred Jay*)

1 (A ray of) Hope flickers in the sky;
 A tiny star lights up way up high.
 All across the land dawns a brand new morn,
 This comes to pass when a child is born.

2 (A silent) wish sails the seven seas,
 The winds of change whisper in the trees
 And the walls of doubt crumble tossed and torn;
 This comes to pass when a child is born.

3 (A rosy) hue settles all around.
 You've got the feel you're on solid ground.
 For a spell or two no-one seems forlorn;
 This comes to pass when a child is born.

4 (It's all a) dream and illusion now;
 It must come true, sometime soon somehow.
 All across the land dawns a brand new morn,
 This comes to pass when a child is born.
 When a child is born.

